



RCM MS 4554

Autograph.

First sketches of songs to words by Humbert Wolfe.
(cf. Op. 48 of 1929)

~~XXXX~~ Now in these fairylands

~~XXXX~~ The thought ('I will not write a poem for you')
You cannot dream things lovelier

————— so ————— (2 ~~another~~ ^{copies})

~~XXXX~~ Rhyme ('Rhyme in your clear rhyme')
(2 loose sheets)

1st sheet to be
the property of V. J.
H. Wolfe songs

Miss Vally Laker,

St. Paul's Epist School,

W.C.

Now in these fairylands



Lento

Now in these fairy lands gather your

weary hands close to your breast, and be at rest.

Meno Mosso

Now in these silences lean to the cadences, moulding their grace to the

line of your face. Now at the end of all
Now in these silences

Rall - Lento

2. 55



Handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The lyrics are: "loveliest friend of all / all things are yours in this / peace that en-dures." The score is heavily crossed out with large, dark, diagonal strokes. The piano part includes dynamic markings like *pp* and *bd.* (basso continuo). The time signature is 4/4.

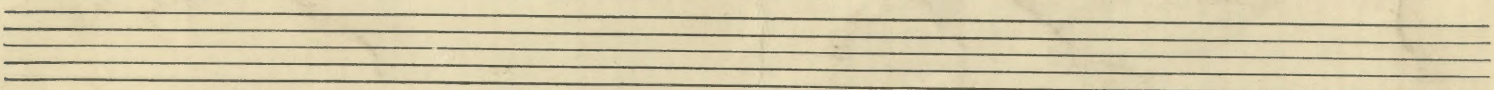
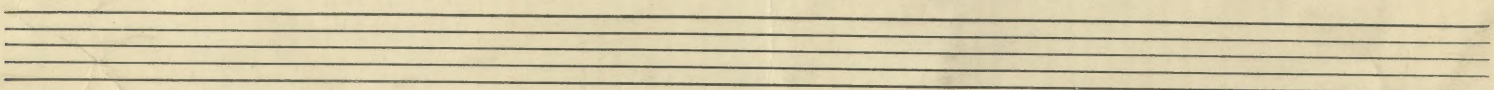
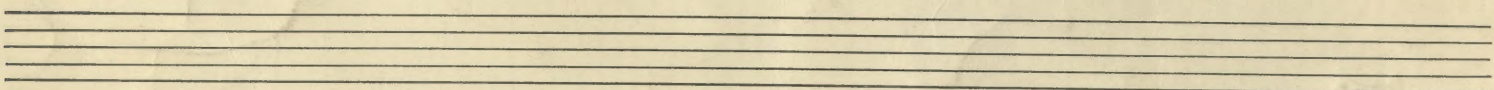
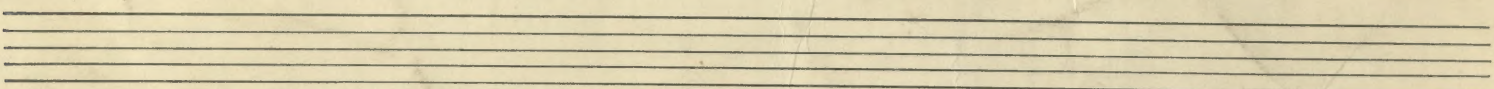
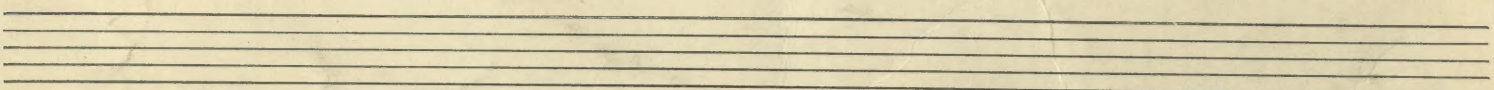
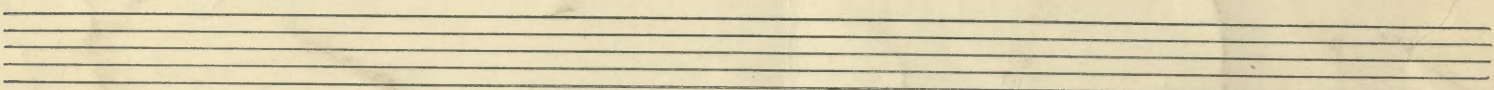
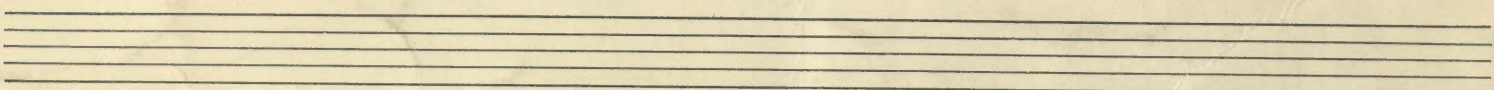
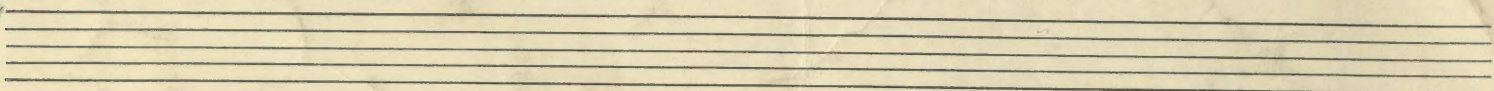
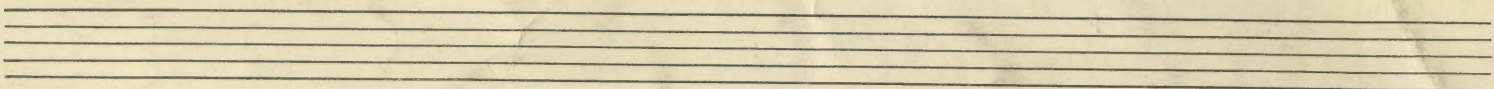
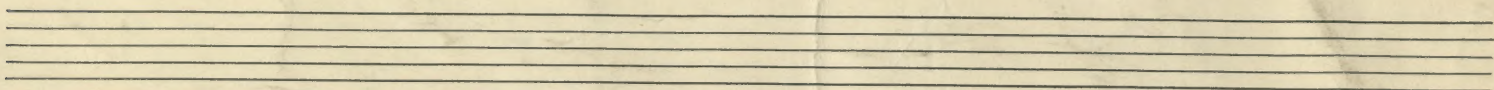
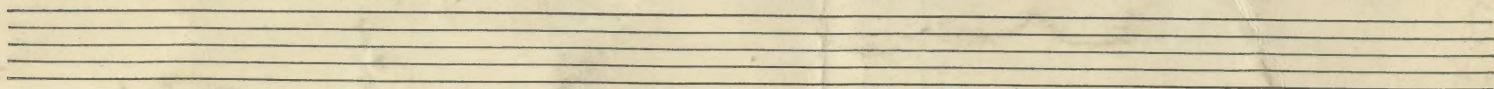
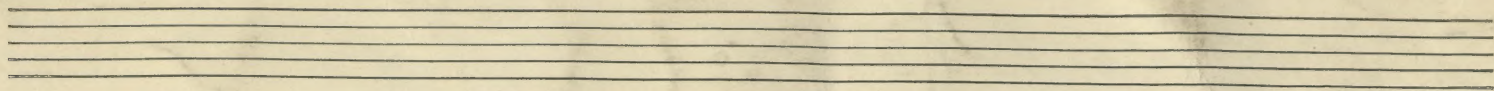
una corda

11.30 AM - 6.35 PM
July 3
1929

Handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The lyrics are: "yours in this peace that en-dures". The score includes dynamic markings like *morendo*, *pp*, and *bd.* (basso continuo). The time signature is 4/4.

11.30 - 1 PM
5 - 6.35





This MS is

- a) the original sketch
- b) tolerably accurate
- c) moderately readable
- d) the property of

Miss V Lasher
103 Valgarth Rd.
W14



Alvin Karpis

The Thought

Gustav Holst

Sergey Prokofiev

I will not write a poem for you, because a poem, even the

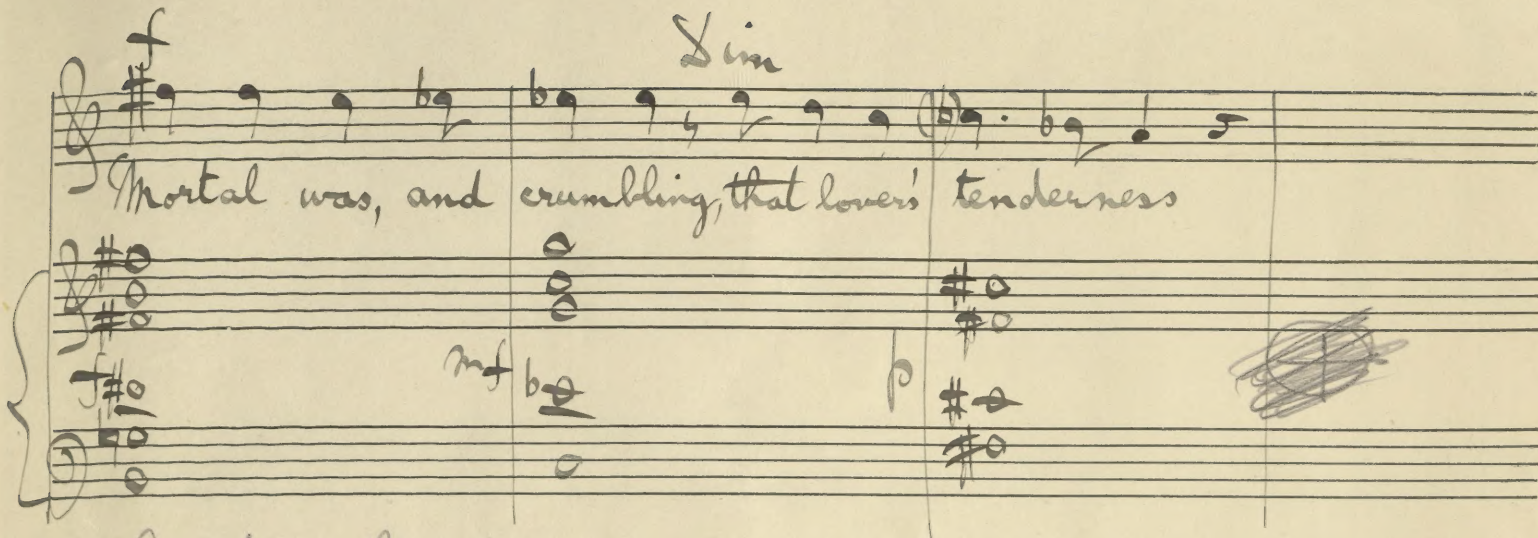
lowliest, can only do what words can do - stir the hair, and

dwindle, and be at rest. Nor will I hold you with my

hands, because the bones of my hands on yours would press, and you'd say after

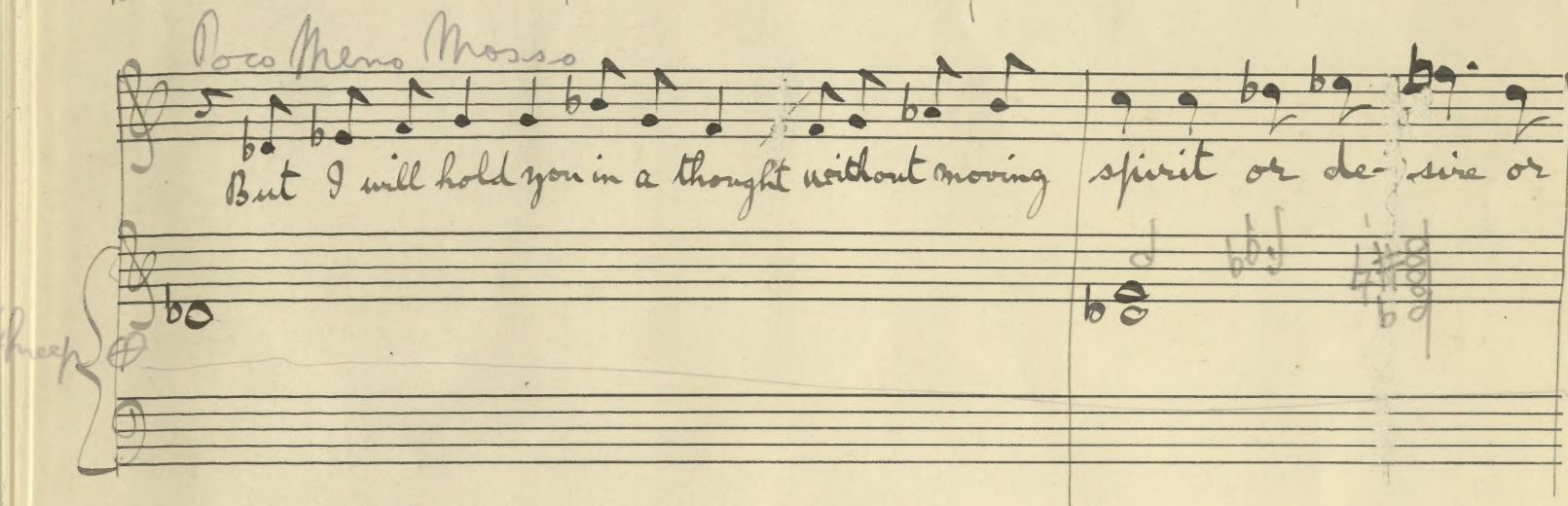
Dim

Mortal was, and crumbling, that lover's tenderness

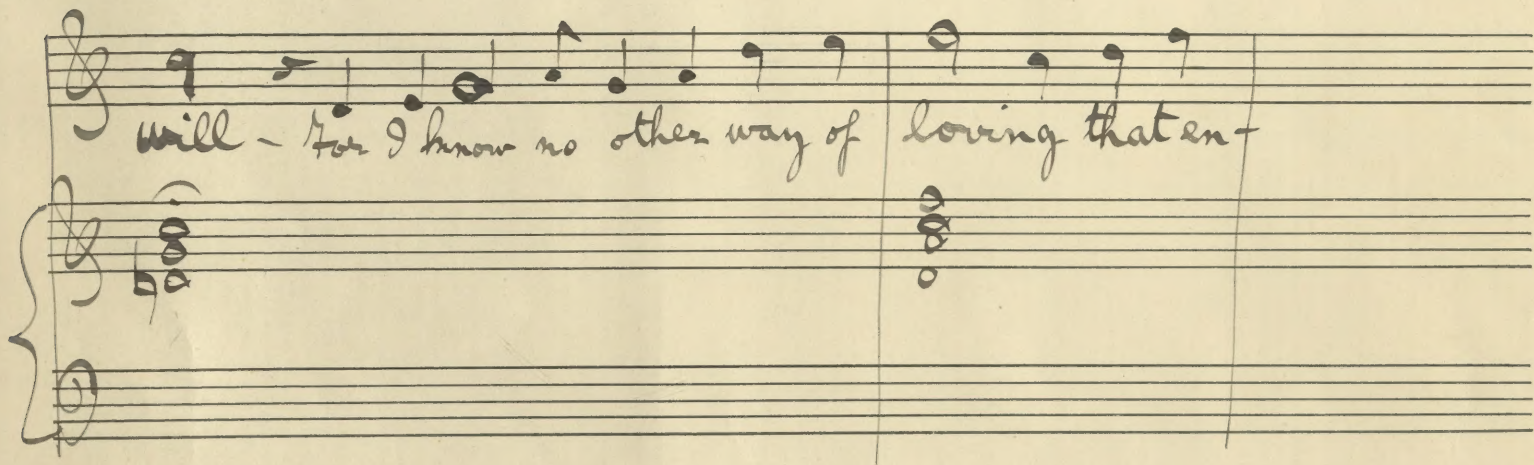


Poco Meno Mosso

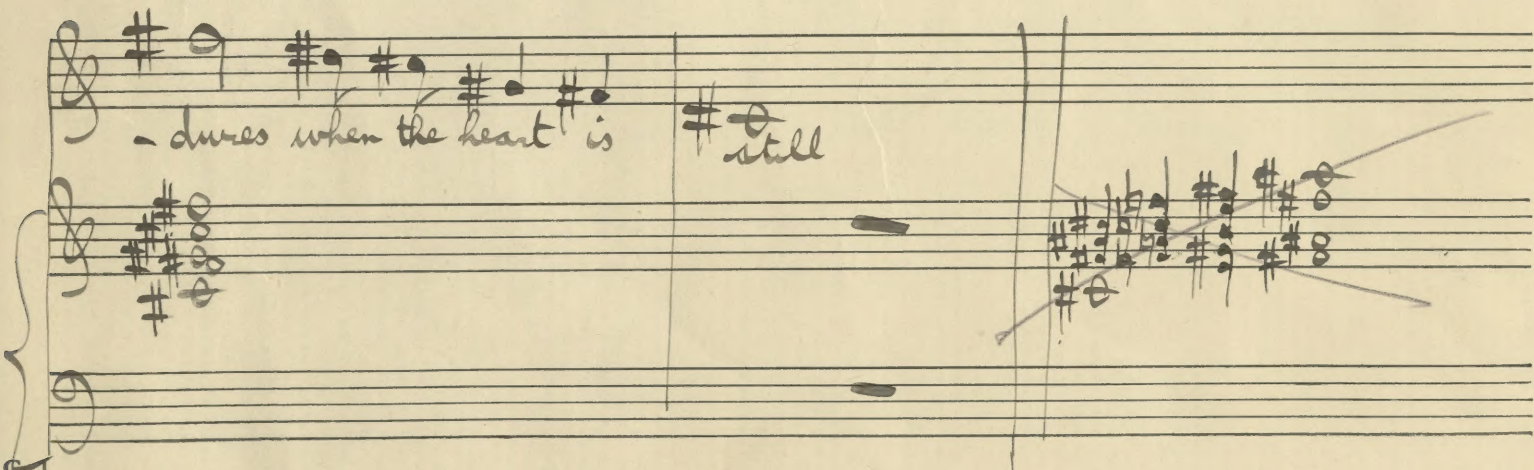
But I will hold you in a thought without moving spirit or desire or

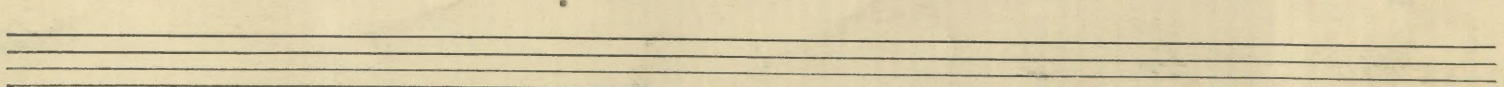
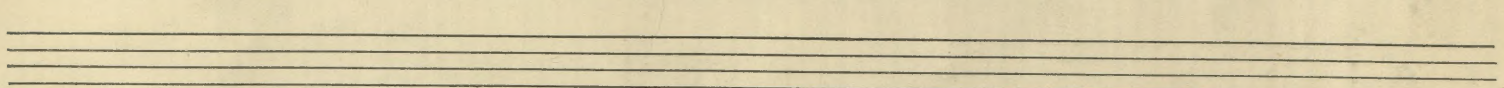
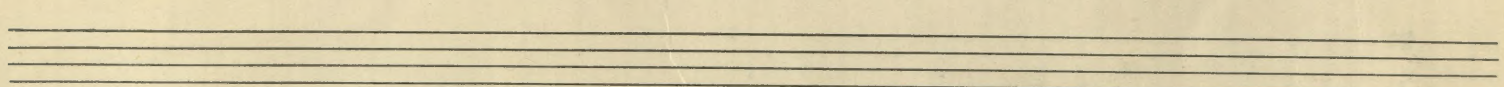
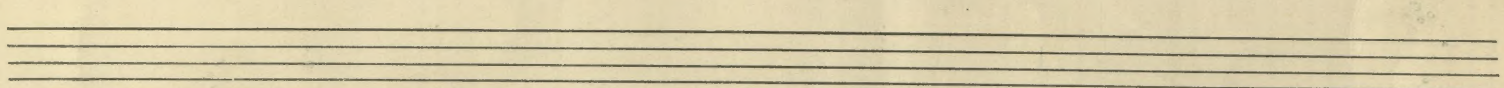
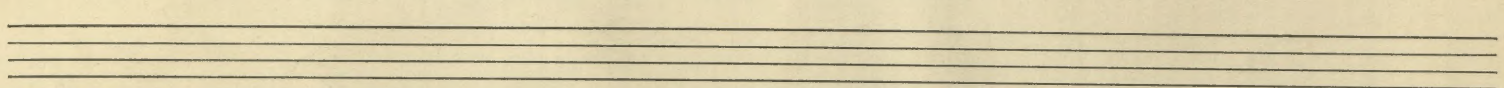
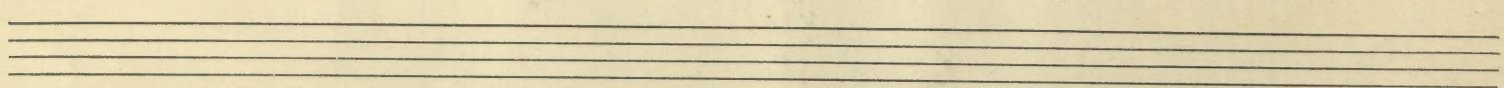
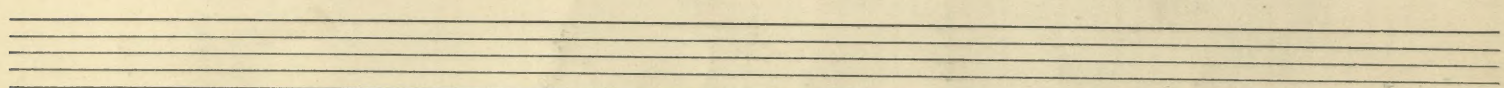
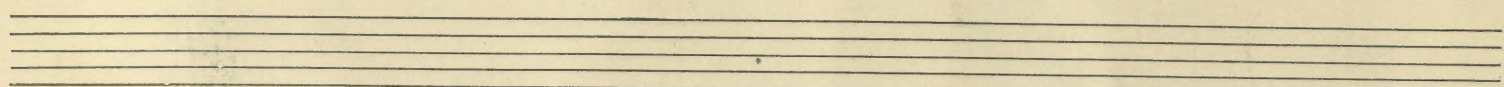
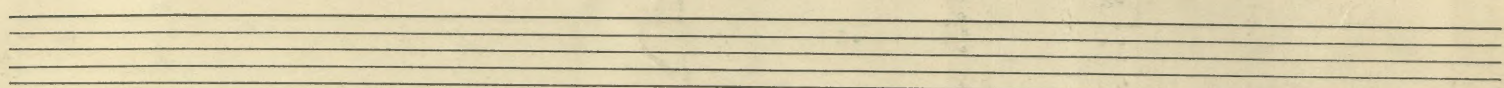
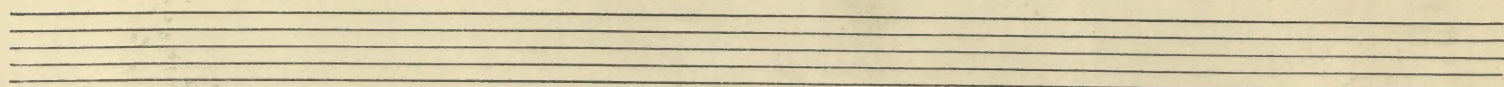
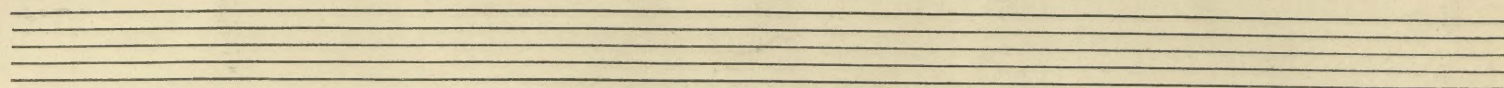
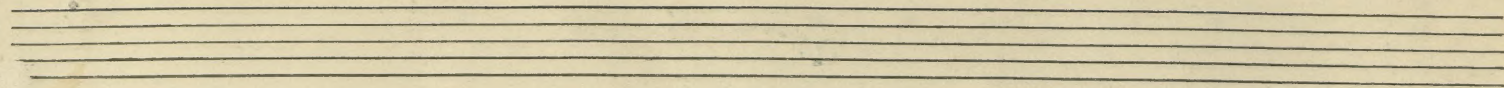


will - for I know no other way of loving that en-



-dures when the heart is still





Adagio (Tempo Rubato)



You cannot dream things lovelier than the first love I had of her.

Nor air is any so magic shaken as her breath in the first kiss taken

And who, in dreaming understands her hands stretch like a blind man's hands

Open trembling, wise they were you cannot dream things lovelier.



Handwritten musical notation on a blank manuscript page. The page is divided into two systems by a horizontal fold. Each system contains six staves, each consisting of five horizontal lines. The notation is written in dark ink and includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The paper is aged and shows signs of wear, including a vertical crease down the center and a small brown stain near the bottom right.

Adagio Tempo Rubato

Justan Holst

You cannot dream things lovelier Than the first love I had of her.

3
Nor air is any as magic shaken As her breath in the first kiss taken

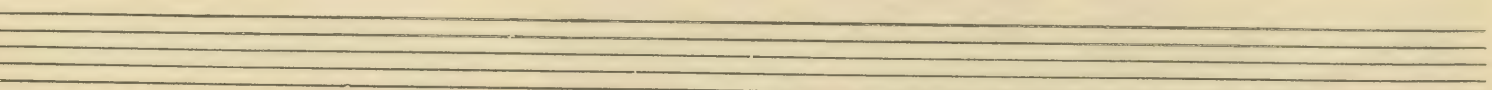
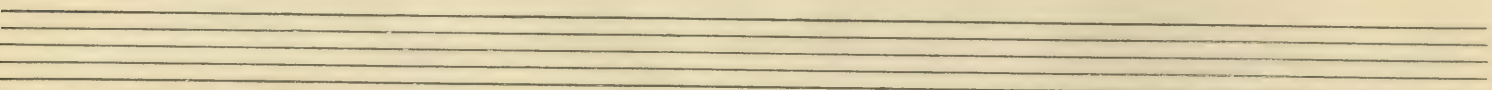
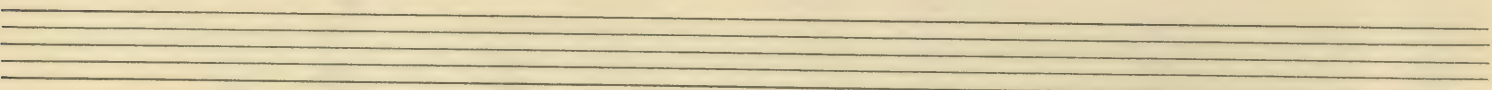
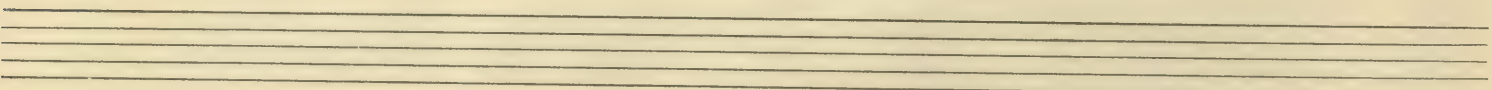
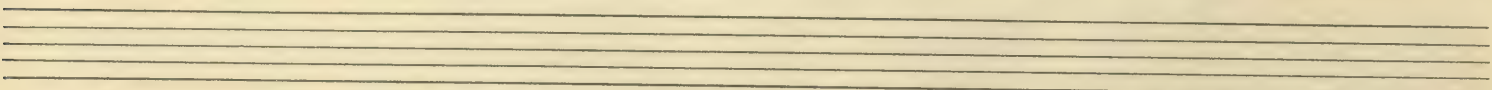
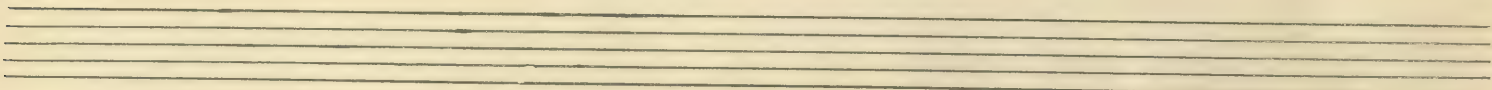
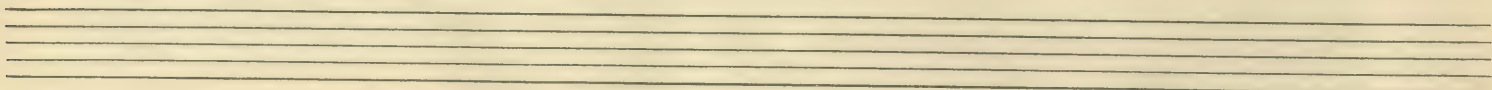
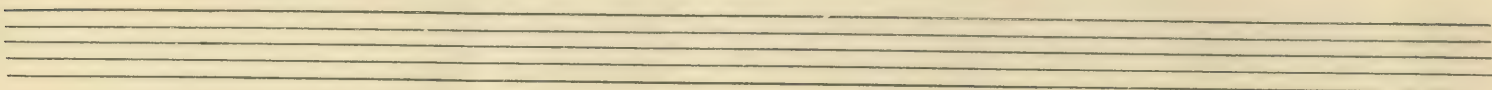
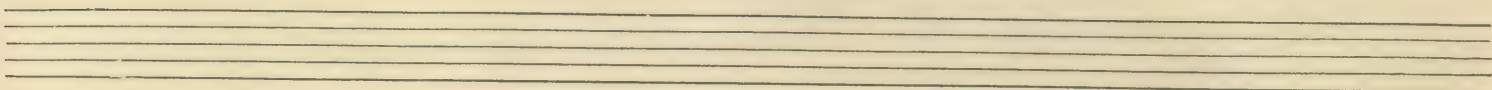
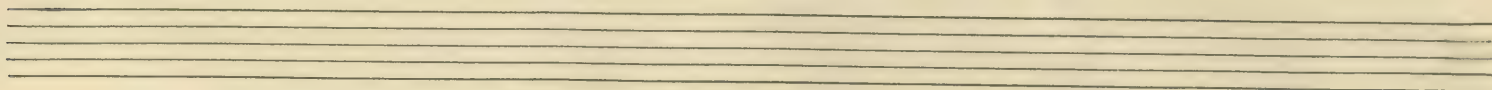
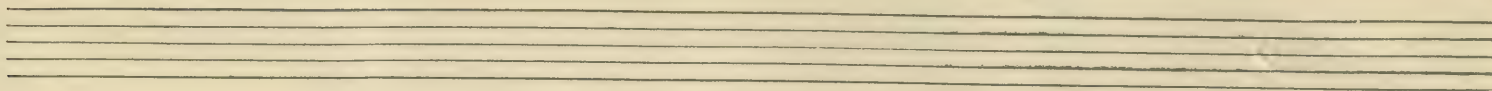
And who, in dreaming, Understands Her hands stretched like a blind man's hands?

Open, trembling, Wise they were You cannot dream things Love - lies.

St Paul's Girls' School
Brook Green
W6



R. C. I



Unlabeled 2.4p

Things lovelier

Lustan Volat

~~Andante~~ (Tempo Rubato)

25

you cannot dream things lovelier than the first love I had of her.

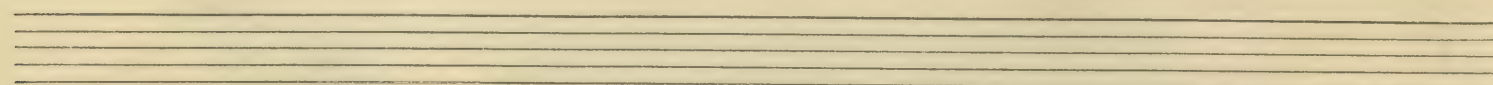
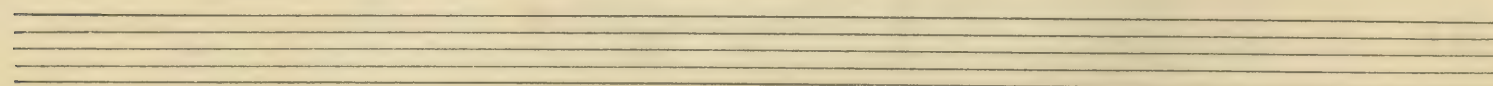
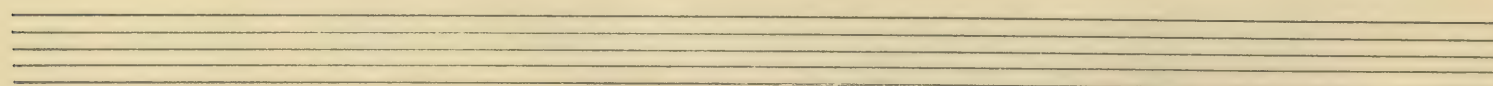
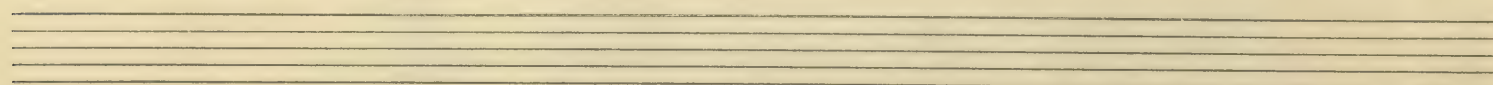
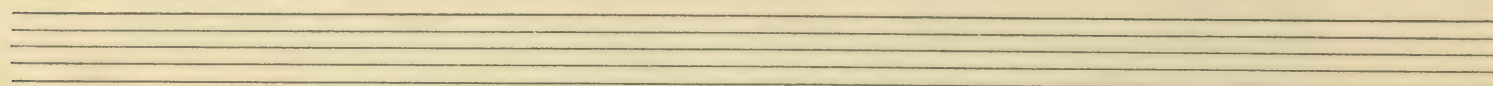
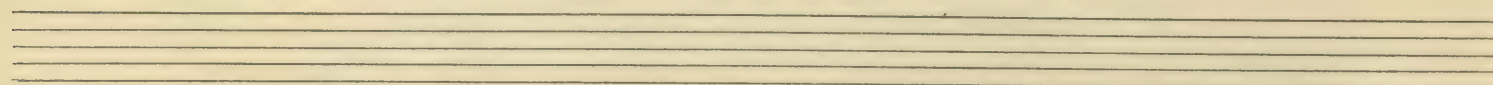
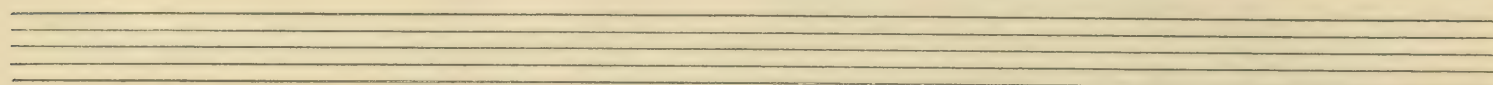
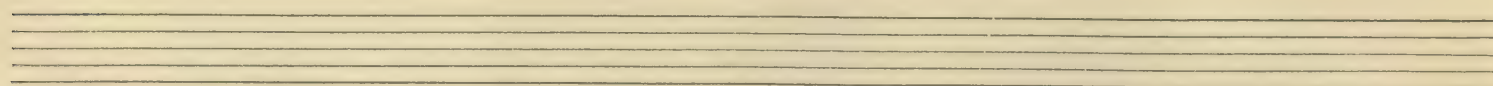
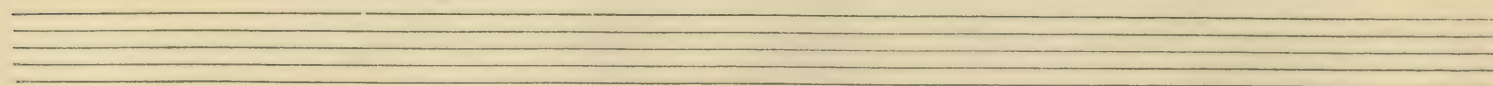
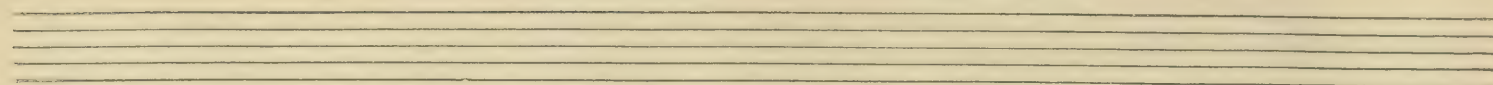
shaken
Nor air is any less magic spoken in her mouth in the first kiss taken

and who in dreaming, understands her hands stretched like a blind man's hands?

Open, trembling, rise they were - you cannot dream things love - dear.



St Paul's first school
Brook Green
W 1



Phryne

Sketch



1

Poco Vivace

Rhyme

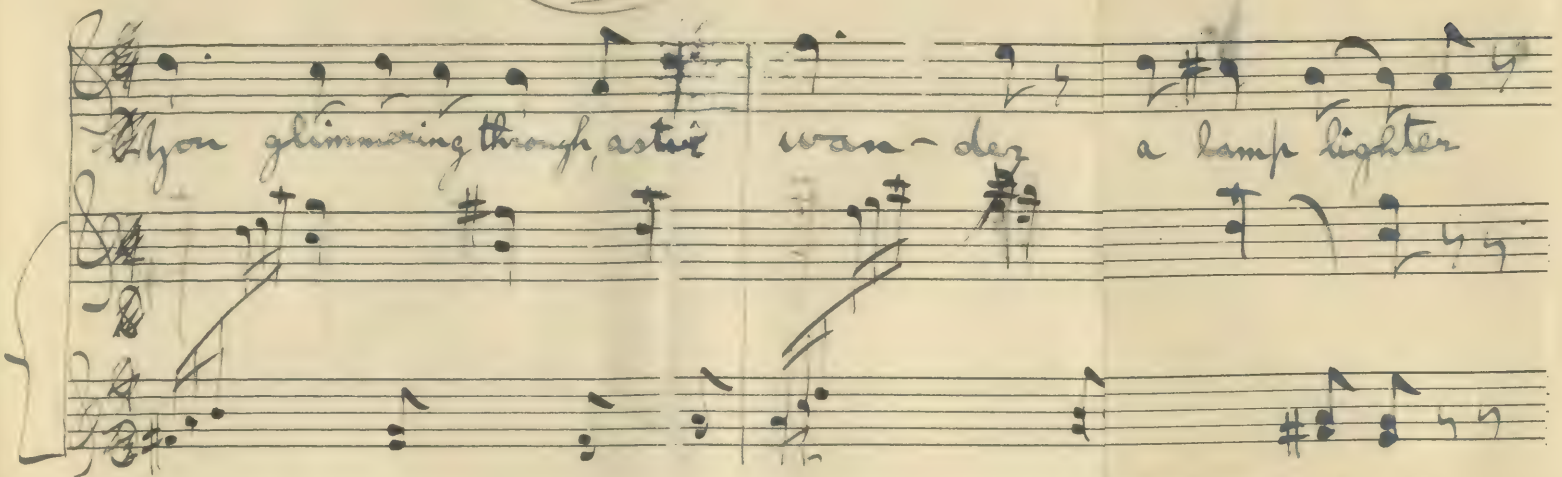
Rhyme in your clear chime we hear ringing, far-off and clear, in

beauty's fairy granges at evening the changes and

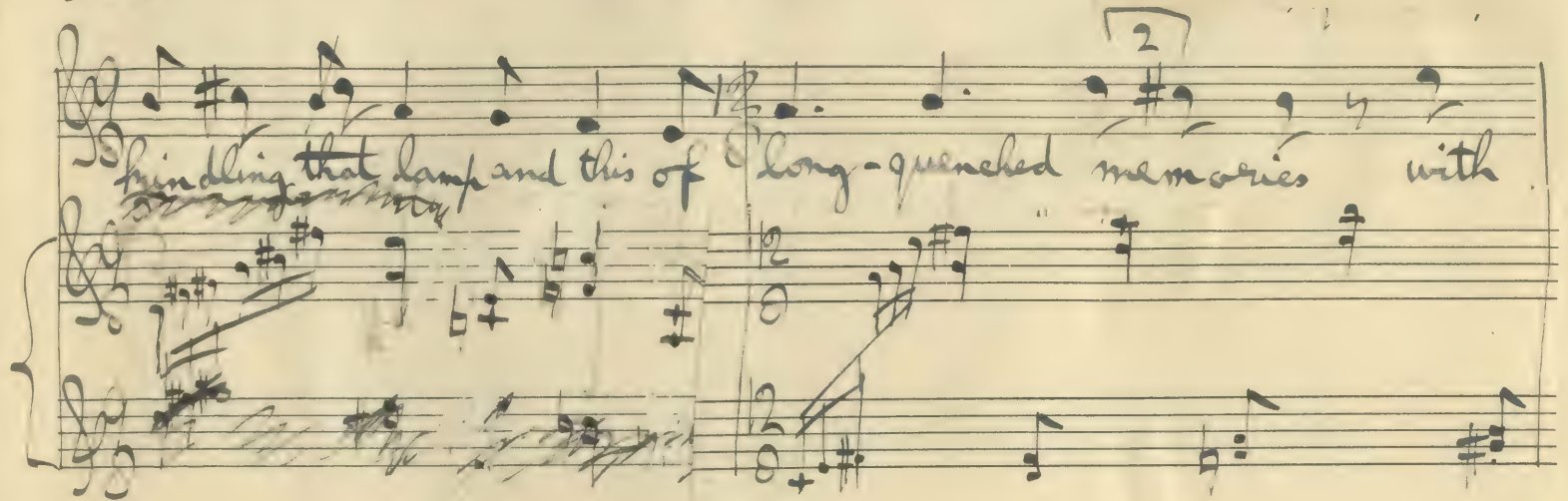
swells of her last elfin-bells

(2)

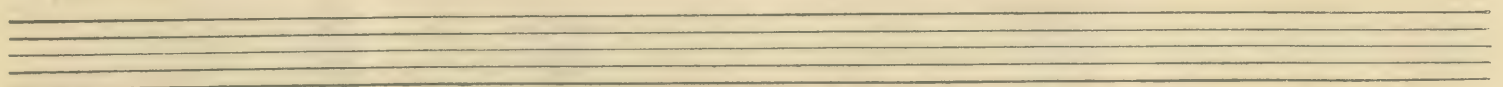
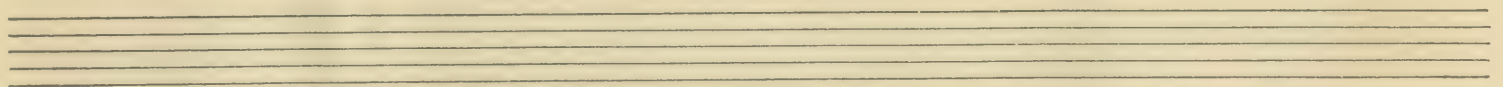
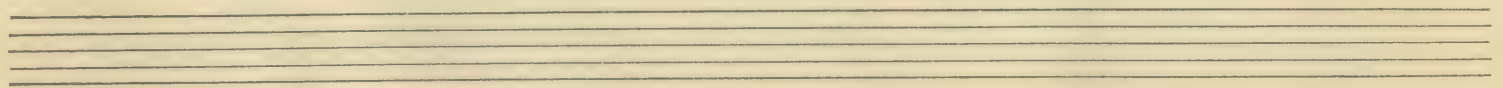
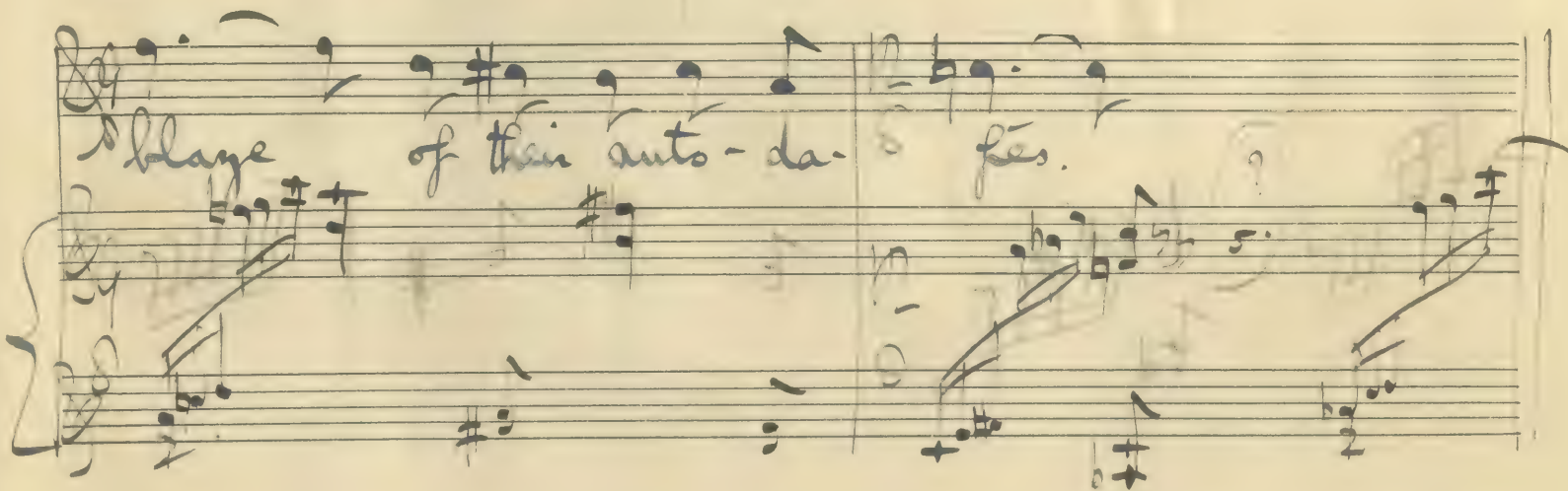
Thou glimmering through, astir wan-der a lamp lighter

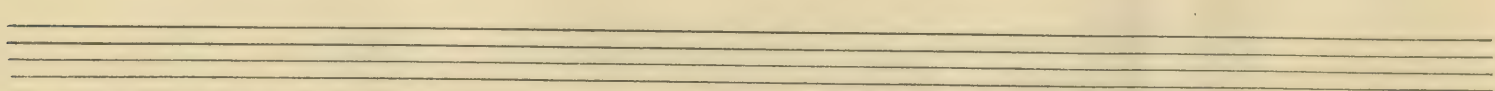
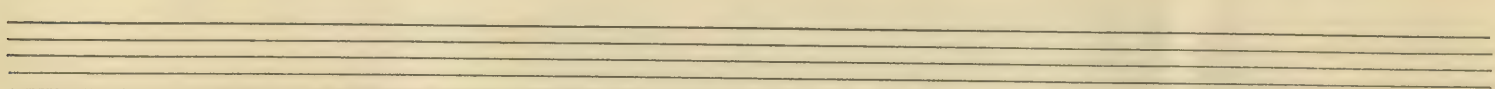
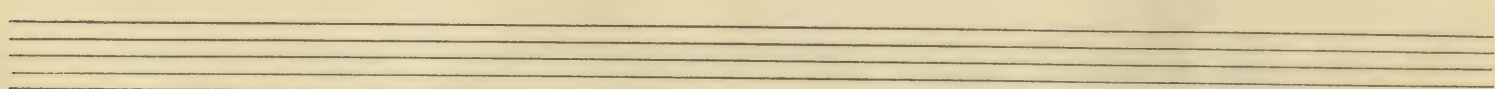
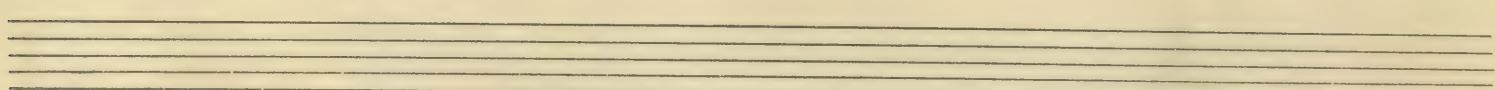
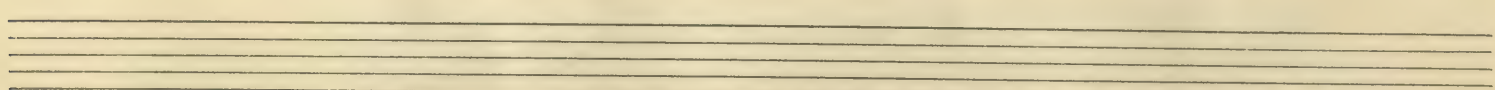
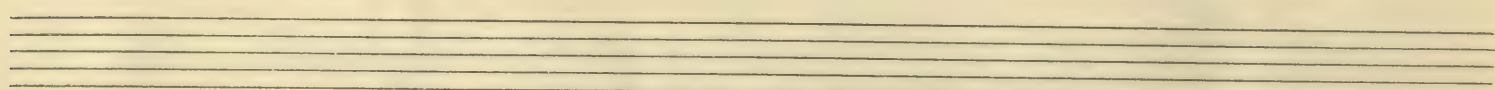
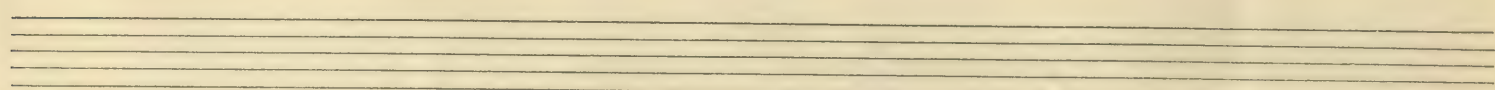
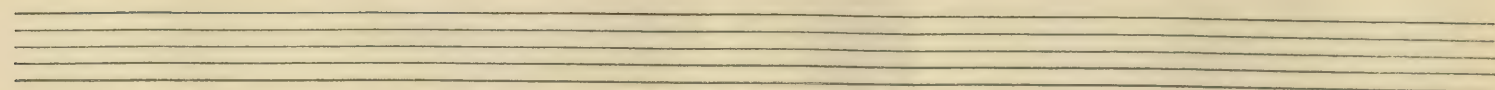


kindling that lamp and this of long-quenched memories with



blaze of their auto-da-fés.





2
Poco Menothorro

cresc

3/4

Numbers the soul remembers (and moved among them when the

mp Poco Menothorro

cresc

f

Dim

Sons of Morning sang them) you

f

echo while the dim shadow of Aer - a phin

mf dim

molto dim

Aer - a phin

half floats among your muted notes.

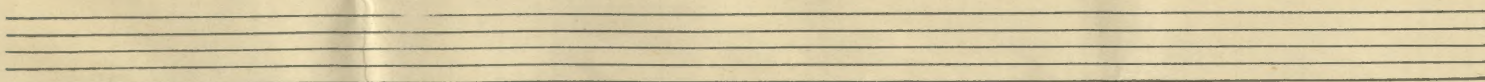
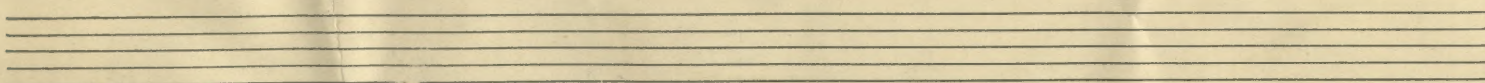
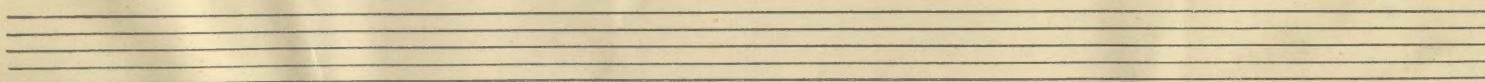
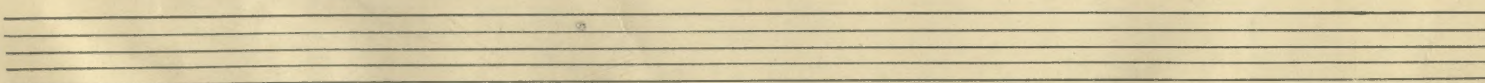
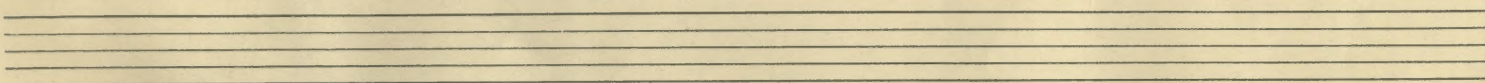
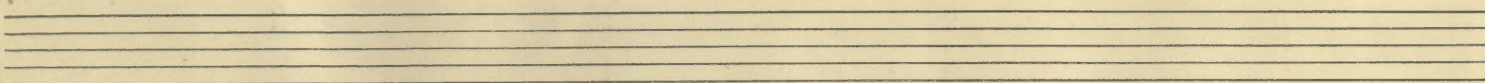
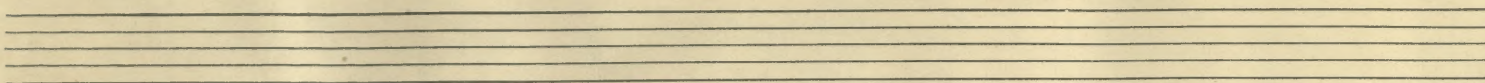
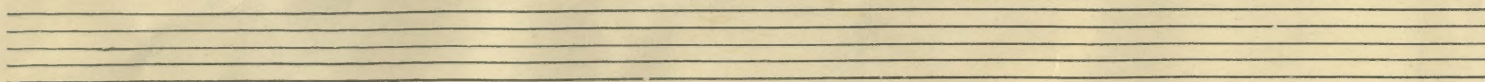
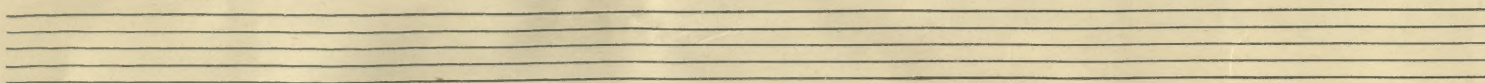
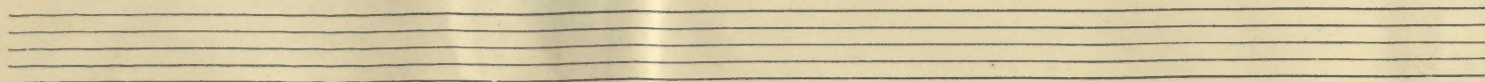
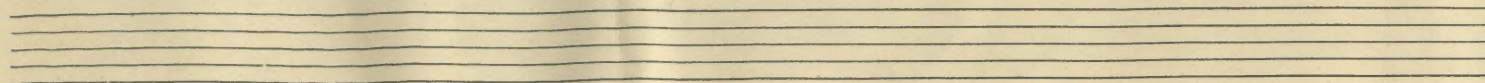
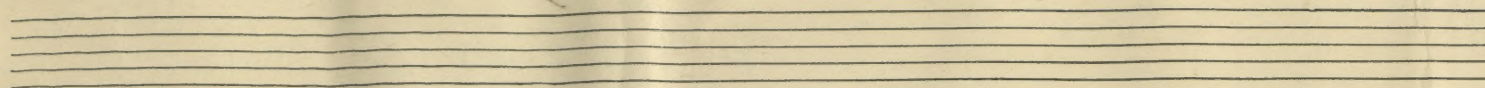
pp una corda

you glimmering through, astir I wander a lamplighter,

kindling that lamp and this of long-quenched

memories with blaze of this auto-lambda-fes.





4
Poco Meno Mosso
Gamer of 4 loves' sweet grammar you parse and change his name to
tre corde
Dim

Dim
stars, his verbs you
pp una corda

conjugate, so that they van-ish straight from

time and lift a moonlit par a deign.
tre corde

(5)

Tempo I

Chryme by your clear chime we

climb, clear out of space and time, and the small earth behind us can

neither lose nor find us set free in your e-

-ternity.



